
Title: A Journal

Author: Governor Trullio Macius

----1

My daughter found the
crate, a collection of my
father's old notes, papers
and knickknacks. Not a
big deal, were I to know
what secrets lay within...
I never should have
opened it.

-----2

Found the brick today, it
is ancient. I have had a
few people look at it,
most just say it is a
brick. I think there is
something more.

-----3

Uncovered a code.
something in a book, a
series of numbers and
letters. Nonsense?

-----4

My father should have
told me about this, the
history here is amazing!
IF only I could uncover
what the code means.

-----5

I have started to work
on the code using common
ciphers. No luck.

-----6

Still no luck.

-----7

I thought I had
something. I did. False
hope.

-----8

Made some progress, but
not much. This is turning

into an obsession.

-----9

Found the words, solving
it.

-----10

A prophesy! I worry, not
sure what to do.

-----11

I wish my father was
still alive, he would know
what to do. Dead at the
Massacre on the Beach
like so many other Crux
Knights. So much was
lost. I need help with
this. I think there is
much danger.

-----12

The guardians are insane,
years alone and lost, the
three. A danger to
Cranus? We have never
found out his true place
in our world, a guardian
of some sort himself?

I need help. Sending word
to the King. I must
encode it, if he cannot
desipher it he need not
be involved in this. The
secrets of the Knights
of the Crux Ansata must
be preserved. My father
would have demanded it.

-----13

No word from the King, I
will try again tonight.
Surely he and Lady
Amandine know of this
code.

-----14

Again, no word from the
King or Lady Amandine.
But there is another who
could help... the boy.

His journal has helped
the Crux Ansata before,
but it is guarded by the
gargoyles in their

musieum. Too important
to ask permission to take
it. It's not a gargoye
artifact anyway, it
belongs to Britannia!

-----14b

I took it. So easy. The
boy was of great help, I
know what to do. This is
a matter of family, and
of honor. My father
would have wanted me to
seal this part of history,
forever. Lest the Knights
of the Crux Ansata be
blamed for the murder to
come. I must stop the
Three!

F3B3A2C2B2B2G4C3D3B
2G2E4D2G4A3A2C2